Maximilian Hecker, Summer Days In Bloom

paralyzed by ancient delight
and riding for a fall today
i am dressed in style, so eager in mind
but furthermore distracted by you
and it's like i lose myself
in dreaming of summer days in bloom
oh, i've got no clue how i could fight that
all that i am is worth a dime
worth a dime

this liquid lunch will not stop my punch-
drunk quality to doze while i run
it is thirty-nine degrees in my mind
it's thirty thousand miles more to go
cause it's like i lose myself
in dreaming of summer days in bloom
for i've got no clue whatever happened
all that i am is worth a dime
worth a dime